



Captain Marvel

NOVEMBER 1941

HOLY MOLEY!
IT—IT'S MYSELF
IN MINIATURE!

10¢

NO. 35

IN THIS ISSUE

CAPT. MARVEL
DISCOVERS
THE WORLD OF
LARGENESS

HI, CAP!

INTRODUCING
RADAR
THE INTERNATIONAL
POLICEMAN
ALSO
CAPT. MARVEL
VISITS
INDIANAPOLIS



"Now which one of those guys ate a whole case of my Wheaties this morning?"

EASY TO FIND THE GUY WITH THE HUGE APPETITE FOR WHEATIES. LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT BE A STAR PITCHER OR AN ALL-AMERICAN FULLBACK, TOO.

TOP ATHLETES GO FOR PLENTY OF SOLID NOURISHMENT, AND ONE OF THE FAVORITE TRAINING DISHES OF MANY SPORT STARS IS MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS." WHEATIES ARE CHUCK FULL OF REAL CHAMPION NOURISHMENT, AND LOADED WITH A NUT-SWEET FLAVOR

THAT'S SECOND-HELPING GOOD. BETTER GET IN STEP WITH MANY FAMOUS SPORT HEADLINERS! GET LOTS OF WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

HEY, LOOK! SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY WHILE OUR LIMITED SUPPLIES LAST. GET HANDSOME MECHANICAL PENCIL SHAPED LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL BAT--STREAMLINE CURVED TO FIT YOUR FINGERS. SEND 10¢ AND ONE WHEATIES BOX TOP TO GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 624, MINNEAPOLIS 15, MINN. AND SEND TODAY!

"breakfast of champions"

WHEATIES ARE THE CHAMP OF MILLS



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CAPTAIN

MARVEL

PRESENTS

"RADAR"

THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN

HERE'S ONE YOU
WOULDN'T BACK.....
UGH!

AH, BUT I DO
DUCK... AND
THAT MAKES
YOU A BOONE!

SMASH!

IT'S CAPTAIN
MARVEL AT HIS BEST
HE'S HERE TO FIGHT A
YOUNG FELLOW
WHO NOT ONLY HITS
AND KICKS THE BOSS
BUT HE'S ALSO
HE'S ACTUALLY LAUGHING
AT THEM BECAUSE
HE KNOWS THE MAN
AND HEET THE MAN
CAPTAIN MARVEL
COULDN'T LAUGH
THAT ABOUT THE YOUNG
BOSS...
PEP PEPPER



FOUR: ONE OF THE GREATEST THINGS I
EVER GOT IN MY LIFE WAS WHEN I WAS
TRIED TO BE MASTER OF CEREMONIES FOR A
U.S. SHOW SONG OVERSEAS TO ENTERTAIN
OUR VALANT SOLDIERS BUT THAT WAS ONLY
THE BEGINNING — WHILE I WAS OVER THERE,
I MET A CAPTAIN MARVEL — MET PEPPER
PEP PEPPER WHO — BUT HERE'S THE STORY...



SOMEWHERE IN SOUTHERN ITALY, WEARY WARRIORS
SATIATED FOR A FEW MOMENTS OF RELAXATION

HELLO, FELLAS, THIS IS BILLY
BATSON, YOUR MASTER OF
CEREMONIES, AND I KNOW YOU'RE
ANYONE TO HEAR FROM OUR
FIRST ENTERTAINER, SO HERE
HE IS ... BOB HOPE!

'RAY!

YIPPEE!

WAHOO!

HI, BOBE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU
ALL HERE, WORKING FOR MY
TOOTHPASTE SPONSOR! I KNOW
YOU'RE ALL ANXIOUS TO HAVE
HTLES A PASTE IN THE
MOUTH!



AND NOW LET ME INTRODUCE
THE GIRL YOU'VE BEEN WAITING TO
SEE, MISS DOROTHY (BARBINO)
LAUREL!



DOROTHY! HOW
YOU'VE CHANGED!



THE SOLDIER AUDIENCE BOARDS AS THEIR
BLOOMING PERFORMER PLAYS A PRANK ON THE
MARCHING COMMAND

HO-HO-
HO!HA-HA-
HA!

BUT ONE MAN HINTS AT JOKES... HE IS MALICE
STUFF

AREN'T THAT SOLDIER! THROW
HIM IN THE BARRACK HOUSE!



I APOLOGIZE FOR THE SOLDIER'S INTERRUPTION OF YOUR ACT WE SHALL BE PUNISHED!

PLEASE DON'T ASSESS HIS MAJOR. IT WAS A GOOD JOB!

SURE! WE ENJOYED IT!

VERY WELL. I WITHDRAW THE ORDER. BUT SEE THAT THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN, PRIVATE PEPER!

YES, SIR!

GEE, THAT WAS GREAT. MAYBE WE CAN REWARD YOU BY LETTING US PUT ON A SHOW FOR YOU!

WONDERFUL! WE'D LOVE IT!

AND SO, AFTER THE REGULAR SHOW, THE ENTERTAINERS TOOK THEIR SEATS IN THE AUDIENCE AND WATCH THE SOLDIER PERFORM.

MY FILE PRIVATE PEPER. SURE IS STRONG!

AND HE WAS FULL OF COURAGE. TOO!



THAT FELLOW PERPER IS QUITE A GUY! WON'DE WHAT HE'LL DO NEXT?

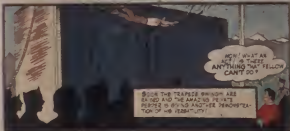


PERPER DOESN'T KEEP P... WONDERING FOR LONG

IF YOU BOMB WILL HALL THE SWING-INTO PLACE, P... NOR DO MY SEN-BAY-SHUN--AL TRAPSE ACT!



I THINK THIS WILL BE THE LAST ACT FOR PERPER PERPER I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THAT FELLOW HAS BEEN LOOKING AT ME'S THING HE MAY SUBJECT



WOY POLY! HIS FRIEND! HE--HE CALLED! SHAZAM!



THE MAGIC WORD AND THE FLASH OF LIGHTING CHANGE LITTLE BILLY INTO MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO INSTANTLY SHOOTS INTO ACTION.

DON'T WORRY, GUYS, YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE A MAN FOR THE ABILITY TO LOSE!

IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THANKS! I THOUGHT I WAS IN FOR AN EARLY RILL AND A HARD SPLINTER!

WHAT A MAN! EVEN WHEN DEATH DOESN'T STOP YOU FROM CLOWNING, DOES IT?

TO DO ANYTHING TO PLEASE THE BOYS, ALL YOU GAVE, PEPPER?

YOU BET! LET'S GET BOW!

HOORAY FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HOORAY FOR PEPPER!

WE WANT A BOXING MATCH! MARVEL VS. PEPPER!

WE WANT A BOUT! WE WANT A BOUT!

BOON A BOXING RING IS MADE REACH!

I'LL REFERENCE... BE SURE YOU FIGHT, CLIPPA!

YAW, PEPPER!

COME ON, MARVEL!

I'LL BEAT PEPPER WITH THIS FISTOL BUTTY! THEN EVERYBODY WILL THINK CAPTAIN MARVEL KILLED HIM!

COME ON, CAP! LET'S SEE YOUR FAMOUS "SLINGING PUNCH!"

I'LL JUST WIP HIM EARLY SO HE WON'T BE JACKING BOWS FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR OR TWO!



HAS CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST HERO, AT LAST MET HIS MATCH? AFTER THREE FULL HOURS OF BOXING HE HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO TOUCH PEPPER AND NO ONE ELSE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO GOOSE HIS PUNCHES FOR MORE THAN A SPILT SECOND.

BUT SUDDENLY PEPPER TURNS HIS ATTENTION AWAY FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL!





WHAT? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'S A SNAKE BITE?

I DON'T JUST THINK IT BE- I KNOW HE'S A SNAKE BITE BECAUSE...



... I READ HIS MIND!



SPUTTER / SPUTTER / OF ALL THE COCK-AND-BULL STORIES I EVER HEARD THIS BEATS EVERY- THING! READ HIS MIND THAT PRIVATE PUNKER, YOU'RE LUCKY ANYBODY!

WELL? GENERAL, PLEASE... IT HE ASK HIM A QUESTION



YOU WERE READING MY MIND WHILE WE WERE TALKING, WEREN'T YOU, PUP?

YES! THAT'S HOW I KNOW WHERE YOU WERE GOING TO PLUCK... IN PLURTY OF TIME TO DUCK!



HOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THIS AMAZING GIFT?

LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER YOU SEE, I COME FROM A LINE OF CIRCUS FOLK. MY FATHER OWNED HIS OWN SHOW. HE WAS A STRONG MAN AND BRUCCOLEA* AND MY MOTHER WAS A BIRD- READER GUY. I JUST HERED- ITED IT! ANYWAY WHEN I READ THIS FELLOW'S MIND I KNEW HE WROHT MAJOR STUFF...



I CAN CONFIRM THAT!

BECAUSE IN THE REAL MAJOR STUFF / THIS FELLOW HIT ME ON THE HEAD, BROKE MY GLOVES, AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD!



AS POP CONSIDERS THE STARTLING SCENE REVELATION CAPTAIN MARVEL SPEEDS AWAY TO ACTION.

IF IT'S TRUE THAT NOTHING CAN SAVE US HERE SOMETHING'S NOTHING!

AW, HERE IT COMES NOW IF I CAN JUST EXPLODE IT IN THE END...

THE FORCE OF THE AIR IN FRONT OF THE TITANIC TORPEDO IS SO GREAT THAT EVEN MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL IS FORCED BACKWARD.

HOLY MOLE! I CAN'T GET NEAR ENOUGH TO EXPLODE IT!

I'LL ATTACK FROM ABOVE.

I MAY BE BLOWN TO BITS BUT IF I CAN SAVE THE CAMP - AND PEPPER - I'LL BE WORTH IT.

BA-ROO-BOOM!

BOOM!

NOW!
HE GOT
IT!YES, BUT
DID IT GET
HIM?A MOMENT LATER, THESE FEARS PROVE AS
THE WORLD'S HIGHEST AERIAL RETURNS TO
CAMP, UNBATED."PEPPER! WHAT
DO YOUR BADGE
EYES SEE IN
BERLIN NOW?"OH, HYLER IS
DANCING WITH GISEL!
HE THINKS HE HAS
DESTROYED US ALL!OH, WERNER, I AM SO HAPPY NO
LONGER WILL GET ANY OF BOB HOPE
WALKS ARE CHECKED AROUND ME!NEXT MORNING, PRIVATE PEPPER IS SUMMONED
TO THE GENERAL'S HEADQUARTERS WHERE HE
EXPECTS TO RECEIVE HIS PROMOTION.YOUR PAPERS, PRIVATE PEPPER!
YOU ARE HONORABLY DISCHARGED
FROM THE UNITED STATES
ARMY!DISCHARGED?
BUT ...?YES, PEP, THE GOVT DECIDES TO
GIVE YOU A NEW JOB — OCCURS
FROM THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF!EMPTY THE PAGES TO A STRANGE
SENSELESS!

HERE'S?

YES, THE COMMITTEE WILL INTER-
VIEW YOU IN A COMPLETELY DIS-
CREDIT BOOTH THAT'S TO PREVENT
YOUR LEAKING INTERNATIONAL
"TOP SECRET" — BY
READING THEIR MINDS!

A BOMBAY LEMON PEPPER IS ORDERED WHO IS MEETING ROOM

WE DECIDE THIS MEETING HAS BEEN CALLED & OUR SALIENT PRIZE TO HAVE THE KILLED HIM — THE PEACE AS WELL AS THE WAR WE TRUST YOU AGREE WITH THE NECESSITY FOR KEEPING THIS WORLD PEACEFUL WHEN OUR PRESENT BITTER WAR IS ENDED

DO!



CAPTAIN RADYEL HAS CERTIFIED THAT YOU ARE AN EXCEPTIONAL ACCORDANT AND ATHLETE AND THAT IN ADDITION YOU POSSESS TWO UNIQUE POWERS — THE POWER ABILITY TO READ MINDS AND YOUR RADAR VISION!



WE BELIEVE AN INTERNATIONAL POLICE FORCE WILL BE NECESSARY TO MAINTAIN THE PEACE IT IS TOO EARLY TO DO ANYTHING OFFICIALLY, BUT IT'S NOT TOO EARLY FOR A POLICEMAN TO START WORK ON HIS OWN DO YOU AGREE FRANKLIN? JOE? KAH-SHIE?

QUITE!

CERTAIN!

OF COURSE FRANKLIN

THE WORK WILL BE DANGEROUS! YOU'LL HAVE NO OFFICIAL BACKING, BUT IF YOU AGREE, SPEAK ONLY THE NAME THAT SHALL HEREAFTER BE YOURS — RADAR!

RADAR!

GOOD LUCK RED PEPPER — OR AS YOU'LL BE KNOWN FROM NOW ON — RADAR! THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN! WE'LL ALL BE FOLLOWING YOUR ADVENTURES IN MASTER COMICS!



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE HAD AN ADVENTURE FROM NOW ON EACH ISSUE OF MASTER COMICS WILL CONTAIN AN EPISODE OF THE ADVENTURES OF RADAR, THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN! A CHARACTER DIFFERENT FROM ANY YOU'VE EVER SEEN! MASTER ACTION THAT YOU'D IMAGINE COULD HAPPEN! THRILLS! LAUGHS! CHILLS!

MASTER COMICS

DO YOU WANT THE MOST INTERESTING AND MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE? GET RADAR! GET YELLOW EARTH! GET AFRICA! GET AFRICA! GET AFRICA!

'2000 IN PRIZES!

START THE GIANT "MISSING FACE" CONTEST NEXT MONTH!



Yeah, you'll see the greatest contest of all time is going to start in CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES No. 36 for June. It'll be FASCINATING, and there'll be THOUSANDS OF CASH PRIZES!

You want to buy more war bonds? Or get tools for your victory garden? Or buy presents for your fighters overseas? Here's an easy, interesting way to raise the money! Enter CAPT. MARVEL'S "MISSING FACE" CONTEST!

The contest will run for three months! The rules are easy, and the contest will be a real game, with a chance for you to see how good a detective you are! There'll be three clues published — one each month for three months! All you have to do is put the clues together and then use a little skill and imagination — and you may win FIRST PRIZE!

DON'T FORGET! THE GIANT "MISSING FACE" CONTEST STARTS IN CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES NO. 36 FOR JUNE. ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

ONE OF THE BIG CASH PRIZES MAY BE YOURS!

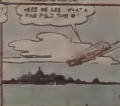




HOW-HEE HAVE SEARCHED IF I WEREN'T
FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL, SET THAT
LITTLE MONKEY WRENCH—OUT OF HERE
BEFORE HE KICKS UP A RUMP!



WELL, FINE, NOT A WORD OF THE
CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB WOULD THE
PLANE LAND AT THE INDIANAPOLIS
MUNICIPAL AIRPORT!





NOW BE A GOOD BOY PROFESSOR
KOWALSKI AND DON'T BOY-SEE THE
ORCHESTRA WHEN THEY'RE
PREPARING FOR A CONCERT!

FOOL! YOU'LL DESIST NOT
PLAYING MY MUSIC!



I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET THE ORCHESTRA TO
PLAY MY SYMPHONY FOR YEARS—BUT THEY JUST
WON'T PAY ATTENTION! IT'S A CONSPIRACY—
THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

LET ME SEE IT PROF—IT'S
A BEYOND! MAYBE I CAN
HELP YOU!



BUT THESE SHEETS ARE BLANK!
WHILE ALL THE OTHERS!



MAYBE YOU'LL
HAVE BETTER
LUCK IF YOU
WRITE YOUR
SYMPHONY
PROFESSOR!

ANY FOOL CAN WRITE MUSIC WITH
NOTES! THE HARD PART IS TO
WRITE A SYMPHONY WITHOUT
THEM! (GULP)



HURRY—THE
CONCERT IS BEGINNING!

AS BILLY AND PEBBY HURRY TO THEIR DEATHS...

DEEDS DON'T PROOF, BOWS! MERRY AS A FLUTE
CAME—LURE! LURE! I SAID! BUT WE'VE HAZARD—
LESS! OUR NOTES MOVE AS TO GRAB—HUR!

THE PROF IS IN THE BAD—
BUTCH!



WHAT THE?
HEAVENS!



A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME

YOU LOOK JUST LIKE THE PRO- BUT...

GET UP DEAR! I'VE WALKED INTO THE BOSS OFFICE IN THE SUB-PRO- THROUGH THE THE PRO- HADN'T LEARNED THAT AN OBEY- BEFORE THEY CAN STOP ME I'VE PULLED OUT ME BUT AN OBEY DE BOSS OFFICE HAVE THEY ALL BLAME IT ON DE O' PRO- MAN?



YOU PULL OUT THE "HIT SWITCH" DE PROFFOR WAS A WHITE CASEY'S BUNG IN YOU LEFT BE- NONE! HE DROPPED HIS ON DE SIDEWALK WHEN WE PULLED HIM IN DE CAR



GETS BENT! DRIVE TO A MUSIC STORE, QUICK!

WHY NOT SOME MUSIC AS WALK - BEHOLD! NOTHING BUT DE...

YES - BUT - NO - WHAT COULD WE WOULD YOU LIKE?



WE'VE GOT SOME MORE COMPOSED FROM CONCERT, PROUDLY - HANCO, CARTELLINO - PROFFOR, ZINGRO - COMEDY...



ANY ANY OF THEM CALLED SMITH? YES - YOU TALK DE ONE!

WELL - DON'T SOUND LIKE - IN THE DE YOU OWN - I'VE TO BUT...

I WONDER HOW TO DO WITHOUT YOU WOULD YOU LIKE?



BACK IN THE CAR.....

A FEW MOMENTS LATER AT THE CONGR...

WELL, PROFFOR POPPON - WHAT ARE YOU - ?

OH! THE PART - PART!



BOY WITH BAG OF BEEHIVES? BOY WITH BAG-PEOPLE COME OUT? MUST BE INTERMISSION!

THE PLACE SURE WAS PACKED AND ALL THE MONEY IS GOING TO CHARITY! BUT THAT WAS PERFECT!

LOOK! THE PROF IS BACK AGAIN!



IS THIS A NEW SHIPMENT YOU'VE BRUGHT FROM P?

HEY-LEBBO!

DON'T GET THE PROF EXCITED FIRST!



WELL THEN, GIVE THE PROF WHAT HE'S GOT! HAND OVER BEEHIVES WITH OVERFLOWING BUCKLE!

I BETTER WORK FAST!

SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE, BUT I'M SURE I'LL FIGURE THIS IS A CASE FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL! SO—

ON ABBY SAND I BELIEVE!

SHA—UH—

IF YOU'VE HAD YOUR SHITTY OVER, I'LL YOU!



WE'LL FIND ANYONE ON WALKER & MOVE!

GET A MOVE ON!

THE BOY HOLDS ON TO HIS BEES!

YOW!



THEY WANT THAT BAG OF BEEHIVES! BUT HOW CAN WE CATCH THEM?

WE CAN'T—BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN! SHAZAM!



CAPTAIN MARVEL FOLLOWS THE BASIC WORD!



WAM!

AND THE NIGHT MAN OF MARVEL APPEARS!



"I'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM—
THEY'VE GOT MONEY BELONGING TO
CHARITY!"



THEY MUST HAVE GONE—HEY—THERE THEY ARE
SOUND THAT THE INDIANAPOLIS WAR
MEMORIAL PLAZA!

IN THE GANGSTER'S CAR.

BOY—WOTTA HALL—WOTTA—




LOOK—WE'RE
BEING TAILED BY
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

ACTION
STEPS
UP.


DRIVE AROUND
A CORNER,
HORN'S
ON—
NECK
QUICK!

THAT'S THE KEY
TO THE MOTOR
SPEEDWAY—
THEY LE-
AVE THEIR SEATBELTS—
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

IN THE OVER, THE GANGSTERS TUCK OVER THE
FAMOUS INDIANAPOLIS SPEEDWAY!


THIS IS THE RACE TRACK—IT'S AN OVAL—SO YOU
WANT HERE UNTIL THEY COME SLIGHT BACK
HERE AGAIN!

THE DUFF SANDSTERS RACE AROUND THE MOTOR SPEEDWAY!

WOW—
A
NICE SMOOTH
ROAD!

HERE THEY
COME AGAIN!





MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED IS OUR FAVORITE, TOO!



"YESSE, BOYS, there's just one thing that you wouldn't want a single issue of for anything—there's the PUNCH too!—and its grip, illustrated articles keep us in touch with the latest developments in workers, science and invention.

"We like the section about batteries and building things, too— you should see the new model lighter plane Captain Marvel is built from plans in a recent number!

"Be sure to get it every week, because it's the magazine every red-blooded American, man or boy, makes his favorite the minute he sees his first copy. Buy it at your newsstand today or better yet use the easy subscription service on your order."

FOR REAL SCIENCE ADVENTURE READING, SEND IN THIS COUPON!

FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS, INC., Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn.

Please send me the NEXT SEVEN ISSUES of Mechanix Illustrated, for which you ask ONE DOLLAR. Enter my name on your subscription list or vice versa so that I will be sure to receive the newest issue of Mechanix Illustrated the moment it comes off the presses.

MY NAME IS _____ MY ADDRESS IS _____

BY - NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

Captain Marvel Speaking-

FOLKS, YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS PAPER TO WIN THIS WAR, SO I'M APPEALING TO YOU ALL TO SAVE AND TURN IN ALL KINDS OF WASTE PAPER -- NEWSPAPER, WRAPPING PAPER AND CARTONS!



OKAY, CAP, I'LL TAKE MY SALVAGED PAPER TO THE RED CROSS!

I'LL TAKE MINE TO MY LOCAL SALVAGE DEPOT

I'M GOING TO ASK MY SCHOOLTEACHER WHERE TO TAKE MINE!



YOU WASTE-PAPER DEALERS ARE CERTAINLY BACKING THE WAR EFFORT, TOO, MR. WILLIAMS!

YES, WE'LL EVEN PAY FOR THE WASTE PAPER THAT IS BROUGHT TO US, CAP!



SO GET BEHIND YOUR COUNTRY'S PAPER SALVAGE DRIVE, FOLKS! SAVE ALL KINDS OF PAPER, BUNDLE IT NEATLY, AND TURN IT IN, THE MORE PAPER YOU TURN IN, THE SOONER YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SCATTER TICKET TAPE ON OUR RETURNING HEROES IN THE VICTORY PARADE!



PAPER PACKS AND HELPS TO MAKE YOUR SOLDIER'S SUPPLIES. SAVE IT--TURN IT IN!

boss! That truck will go up the rocks on the Fourth of July if the fire reaches it. We'll lose all our equipment. We'll all get cooked, too."

Jim was sure of himself. This was an emergency and the lives of thirty men, ten horses, and thousands of dollars' worth of equipment depended on his actions in the next few minutes. His mind raced right, they would be saved. If he acted wrong, they would all die in the inferno.

"Wallooby! Take charge of the trucks. Run them through the north end of the canyon. Into the aprons. There's a crack in there. Try to get the trucks through the aprons and run them into the creek if you can."

"Eased!" Jim got on the radio. "I'm in contact White-horn. Tell them what's happened. Maybe they can send help."

"Nobody could get here from Whitehorn, boss. The fire between them and us."

"Go as I say. Get on the radio. Pronto!"

"Yes, boss."

The canyon was a hive of activity. Swearing men heaved everything movable into the huge trucks and then heavy drivers maked them through the canyon toward the south end, with much angry roaring of motors and squeaking of brakes and shouting of men. Above all the din there was the crackling, whispering sound of the fire galloping toward them on the wind.

FLEMING GRABBED Jim's arm. "The fire's already in the south end of the canyon! We're doomed!"

"Not yet, we aren't!" He dragged down Pete Frew and his ten-ton truck. "Pete," he yelled, "drop off two boxes of dynamite. We'll try to blow off the top of the plateau into the canyon. If we can do that, we can turn the fire at the south end of the canyon."

Jim promised, "We got no dynamite left, boss. We need to know what we need that

hangs over White-horn Creek.

"No dynamite?" Jim's plans were going wrong.

"Not a stick. Not a single stick."

Fleming pointed into the smoky black sky above them. "Look! The Army plane! He's waving his wings. Signaling or something."

"Eased!" Jim believed. Eased came running, he said, "Try to get that pilot on the radio. Maybe he can send us some fire fighters by parachute or something."

"Try to get the Army plane's gear boxes. Can't get my hands. Lead in wire's been cut. Can't send anything. No power. It was all right last night. Somebody cut the wire."

Fleming said, "Crews's work, I'd bet my last dollar!"

Two truck drivers came running back, their eyes glaring in frenzy at the crackling flames that were already leaping through the trees at the south end of the canyon. One of them said, "We better beat it, boss, or we'll be fried in our trucks."

Fleming said, "Let's try to get out, Jim."

"I'll get to try to sleep that fire here. If I do, we can save the trucks and all of our equipment."

Fleming was exasperated. "No use trying to be a hero, Jim."

Jim grinned at Eased. "Your radio's busted. But how about the walky-talky?"

"It's O.K., but they can't hear it in Whitehorn."

Jim ran to the tail end of the truck and grabbed the walky-talky. "It won't be heard in Whitehorn," the Army pilot can hear it. He raised the whip-lash aerial, flipped the switch on the battery, and beamed into the transmitter. "Army pilot! Can you hear me?"

A voice crackled. "O.K. What's on your mind besides a fire?"

"Got my bombs on the bay?"

"Sure, but I can't put out a fire with bombs."

"There's a bottleneck at the

south end of the canyon. I can send you a bunch of bombs on each side of the plateau and block the fire up on each side of the canyon."

"Bombs? Sure. I got two bombs left on the Army."

"So does a thousand other Army pilots."

"All right. I'll use 'em. The big dynamite started coming out of the canyon. The fire was leaping in the south. The plane roared over, bombs high open. Two objects plummeted downward."

Jim Frew said, "Let's get out of here. This has to be their level and road through the sheets of the burning and gashed the shelter of our cover of trees in Whitehorn Creek."

A jarring, crackling roar shook the ground. Earth rock and shale erupted at the top of the plateau, like a flame-scratched mushroom. A second later another roar, louder than the first, as the second beam on the other side of the plateau. Tons of earth and rock tumbled downward and buried the mouth of the canyon in a billowing cloud of dust and debris. The fire was smothered in the canyon.

Fleming's men cheered wildly. Their equipment was saved. Their lives were safe. And a thousand acres of precious blue spruce woods yet had to be saved from the coming Mexican hordes.

Fleming said, "Was going. Your plan worked. Now our next mission is to get Max Crews to starting that fire."

Jim looked at the driver. "Get going. Our job is to start cutting spruce. I want logs by sundown. We turned to go at Fleming. "We got a bunch we can logget about Max Crews."

"Sure?"

Jim pointed a sorry arm east the northwest. "Get these clouds. Unless I don't know the weather up here, the wind's about due to turn. If Crews doesn't rig his trucks, he'll try to get out of here."

The End

Cap MARVEL

IN THE WORLD OF LARGENESS



IS OUR WHOLE UNIVERSE AN ATOM, A
 SOME SCIENTIST OPINES, JUST AS THE
 ATOM OF A BRAN OF SAND IS TO BE
 WORLDS WITH LIVING CREATURES ON THEM? **CAP-
 TAIN MARVEL** FOUND THE ANSWER TO
 THE QUESTION WHEN DR. SAUNDERS TOOK HIM
 INTO THE MAGNIFIC WORLD, AND IT WAS ONLY
 AN OPPORTUNITY FOR THE WORLD'S SUPER-HERO
 MOON... TO SEND TO AN END THE CAREER OF
 THE WORLD'S WORST MAN!



BILLY BATSON PRESENTS A NEWS BROADCAST
 ONE DAY IN A VERY OPTIMISTIC NOTE



...AND THE ALL OF ALL
 LOOKING AFTER OF ALL
 FIGHTS SO AND WITH
 WITH THE WORLD
 FIGHTS THE
 NOW.

BY SUCCEEDING THERE, CAPTAIN MARVEL
OF A VERY TERRIFIC NATURE!



NO, THAT'S WRONG!
THE WORLD IS
ABOUT TO BE
DESTROYED!

WHAT—? WHO ARE YOU?
FOR CALM DOWN,
GUY—!



I WILL NOT CALM DOWN
UNTIL I SEE IF THE
WORLD'S IN DANGER—
COME ON, ILL SHOW YOU
MY PROFESSOR
SUFGOOD!

IT PROFESSOR SUGGS, STRANGE LABORATORY—



WHAT'S THAT,
A GIANT
TELESCOPE?

BE NOT EXACTLY A
TELESCOPE, BUT LOOK
THROUGH IT, BILLY BATSON.
IT MAGNIFIES ONE MILLION
QUADRILLION TIMES
AND A HALF THERE!



WHAT DO
YOU SEE?

OH—GULP! IT LOOKS
LIKE A HUGE EYE GLARING
BACK AT ME— AND IT'S
WEIRD A MICROSCOPE, HOLD
A MICROSCOPE, WHO
DO WHAT TO IT, PROF?

THAT'S A GIANT BEING OF THE MANDRO
WORLD STARING BACK. IT PROVED
MY THEORY THAT OUR WHOLE EARTH
AND SUN AND ALL THE STARS ARE
HERE ATTACHED TO A HUGE SPINNING
JEWELLED ORBIT—THE EARTH
IS A WEIRD DOT COMPARED TO
ONE GRAIN OF SAND OF THE
MANDRO WORLD.

HOLY MOLLY!
THEN THERE
THOUSANDS OF THE
PEOPLE OF THE
WORLD COULD
CRASH US LIKE
ROCKETS UNDER
THESE THINGS.

EXACTLY— ONE OF THE PEOPLE
OF THE MANDRO WORLD HAS SPOTTED
US WITH HIS MICROSCOPE. I ALRED
HE IS STOPPED HE MUST JUMP THE
WORLD— AND WE DECIDED TO
STOP HIM!



SO— NOW,
BILLYBATSON!

THE GONG INTO THE MAGIC WORLD!
THIS MACHINE WILL FIRST REDUCE ME
TO A NOTE AND THEN BALANCE ME
TO COSMIC DIMENSIONS!

HE TO
PROFESSOR

"THEY'RE
TOO SMALL!
I'VE GOT TO
CATCH UP!
I'VE GOT TO
BE
BIGGER!"



SEE? WE ARE
BEGINNING TO
ADJUST OURS!

WOW!



WELL, WELL! THE
PROFESSOR! THAT'S
SAY SOMETHING?

WELL, WELL!
WE'VE NOW STOPPED
RESEARCH AND WILL
NOW BE BIGGER!



PROJECTED INTO THE STRANGE MAGIC WORLD,
THEY BEGAN STRUGGLING TO ADJUST THEMSELVES!

WHAT'S THIS
MUSKELON
DOING HERE,
PROFESSOR?

STOP! DON'T TOUCH
IT! THAT'S OUR BIRTH
— WE'RE BECOMING
HUGE GIANTS!



MEANWHILE IN THE HUGE MAGIC WORLD...

HAH! I'VE DISCOVERED
THE SECRETION! THAT'S
ALL THE SECRETS
WOUND UP IN MY
HANDS!



AND I COULD GROW THEM
LARGER BY "LIPS," LIKE THE
GIRLS! HAH! WHAT A RESERVE
OF POWER! THE GIGS ARE



AT THAT MOMENT EXPANDED TO FILL THE BILLY AND PROFESSOR SUFOOD ENERGE INTO THE MAGIC WORLD!

HA HA! I HAVE THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH OVER THE EARTH-BOOM!

GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S ABOUT TO CRASH BAE!

SHAZAM!

IN THE MAGIC-WORLD AS WELL AS ON EARTH, A BLAST OF MAGIC LIGHTNING FOLLOWS THE MYSTIC WORD!

BOOM!

AND CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVES EARTH!

THANKS DOWN ON THAT, PEE!

OOOF!

WE'RE FROM EARTH-ITSELF, AND YOU AGENT GOING TO BRUSH US OUT OF EXISTENCE!

WAIT, DON'T...
= B!

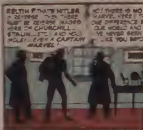
LOOK... HE'S A YOB!
MY THOT!

HOLY MOLEY,
HOW CORE?

MY NAME IS PROFESSOR
GOOFUS!

WHY PLANTS THE REVERSE OF MY NAME, SUFOOD!

OF COURSE! EVERYTHING ON YOUR LITTLE EARTH IS REVERSED THE REVERSED IMAGE OF WHAT HAPPENS IN THIS MAGIC WORLD!













LEAVING CHALLENGE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL. ONCE MORE
FLUNG BACK ACROSS THE OCEAN TO AFRICA!NOW BACK TO PROFESSOR
SCOPUS AND
BUFOOD!

A CHANGE BACK TO BILLY BATSON AND...

BILLY IS DEAD!
THANKS IS
EXPECTED TO
SURRENDER!BILLY DEAD!
WONDERFUL!
AND CAPTAIN
MARVEL DO
IT?WHY—
HERE'S BILLY
BATSON
AGAIN!TELL ME, PROFESSOR
SCOPUS, IF BILLY DIED
HERE—DOES THAT
MEAN HITLER WILL
DIE ON EARTH?YES! MAYBE NOT IMMEDIATELY
—OR EXACTLY THE SAME WHY—
BUT SOON! IN SAVING THIS
WORLD, CAPTAIN MARVEL
SAVED YOUR OWN EARTH
FROM NAZI VICTORY!GOODBYE, MY FRIENDS—
AND THANKS! THE
SAY WILL WANT YOU
BACK TO THE EARTH-
ROOM!BACK TO EARTH!
BUT CAPTAIN
MARVEL. WHAT
HAPPENED TO
HIM?DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM,
PROFESSOR! HE CAN
TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF.
DON'T YOU THINK?LOOK!
THE GREAT
MICROSCOPE IS
DREAMING!
WONDER IF IT WILL
EVER COME
BACK?BUT HITLER ISN'T DEAD YOU SAY?
JUST NAZI POLICE? JUST HAVE
PATIENCE! IF IT HAPPENED IN THE
MADMO WORLD IT MUST HAPPEN
HERE TOO... SOMEDAY—SOMEHOW—
JUST KEEP WATCHING YOUR
NEWSPAPER!

AND STILL THEY COME!

HOLY MOLEY!
ARE YOU
PEOPLE WAIT-
ING TO SEE
ME!

YES, WE'VE COME
ALL THE WAY
FROM HART TO
JOIN THE
CAPTAIN
MARYEL CLUB.



SEE WILLIAMS! ALL THE WAY
FROM HART, I'M GLAD TO
HAVE THEM, OF COURSE, BUT
I'LL HAVE TO ASK SOME OF THE
OTHER MEMBERS
HOW THEY FEEL!



MUND! WE'VE
DASH GLAD
TO HAVE MEMBERS
FROM ANY PLACE!

ONLY GOES TO
PROVE THE
CAPTAIN
MARYEL
CLUB IS
THE BEST
CLUB IN THE
UNIVERSE.

THANKS, PALS!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE TWO HEADS TO JOIN,
KIDS, BUT I ADVISE YOU TO HASTE NO TIME IN
CUTTING OUT THIS COUPON AND SENDING IT, WITH 10¢,
TO CAPT. MARYEL, 22 W. PUTNAM AVENUE, GREENWICH,
CONN.!

CAPTAIN MARYEL

22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

Dear Captain Maryel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARYEL CLUB. I would like to see or attempt to receive one of your mailings. Also, I understand that I can receive my CAPTAIN MARYEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and other special surprises.

Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____







"LUI? IT BETTER CALL
THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE!"

"Oh, my boss
never saw a fall
before -- he won't
know the difference."



"SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS
JUST HAPPENED -- SEND
AROUND AN AMBULANCE
AT ONCE!"



"GUESS
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?"

"WE RE-BOOK THIS
IS TRUE -- GUESS
WATCH OUT FOR
THAT PLAYBOY."



"WE
BEAT!"

"AND IF IT AIN'T
SLAM DOOMS!
TAKE HIM TO
THE STATION
BOYS!"



"GEE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL. WE RE-BOOK
ONLY YOU SHOULD HAVE CALLED
THE COPS. INSTEAD OF THE
HOSPITAL. BUT HOW DO YOU
KNOW THAT SLAM WAS POINTING
AS A GUY? SO HE COULD
SAUCE IN THE JUNKIE
ON HIS TURBAN?"

"HE SAID"



"I DON'T WHEN I SAW YOUR
HAT BUSTED -- AND THAT GUY'S
HEAD ALL BANGAGED UP -- I
FIGURED YOU WERE IN AN
A-TERRIBLE ACCIDENT!"



THRILLING
SERIAL

CAPTAIN

MARVEL

THE MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL

NO, NO, WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL POWERLESS, WE CAN LAUNCH THE INVASION OF ENGLAND! HA, HEHEHE!

CHAPTER 14
MR. MIND'S
BLITZ!

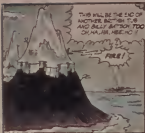
BILLY BATSON, HIS HEAD TIED TO THE MOUTH OF A CRAB, IS DOOMED TO DIE THE DEATH OF AN ALIEN WARRIOR APPRENTICE!



HOY, HOY! WITH THIS BRACED-LOOKING PLEASANT SMILE HE WOULD GIVE YOU HIS PRIZE TROOP EIGHT TO SCOTLAND'S SHORE... AND INVADE THE BRITISH ISLES!

YEW! WE'VE COME A BIT FAR WEGGED! WE HAD TO BE BOLD! AND THE FIRST SHOT WILL BLOW ME TO BITS!





BLT BACK TO CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE FLOATING
SWAMP ON ISLAND.

WELL THAT
ISN'T NAZI!
NEST!

THAT WON'T DO MUCH
GOOD! THERE'S ONLY ONE
OFFICE OFF ICE! I'LL HAVE
TO TALK A HAND THERE!

SOMETHING IS TINKING THIS
ISLAND A NAZI SUB!
I'LL GO INSIDE AND PAY
THEM A VISIT!

HOWDY!
PAY I COME
IN?

HALLUP!
DAG GEEB IS SCREAMING
INSIDE CLOUT! HE'LL BE
DEBROWED!

NOW I'VE GOT
THEM ALL UP TO
THE SURFACE!
QUICK ENOUGH!

BACK TO THAT
BRITISH SHIP AND
GIVE YOURSELVES UP!

BLANKS!

EYES WERE SHUT, EVEN TO HIS ENEMIES, CAPTAIN
MARVEL SEES THAT THE NAZI'S ARE GONE BEFORE
HE FLIES BACK TO THE ISLAND!

MEANTIME, MR. WHO HAD OBSERVED!

* I DON'T HAVE ANY TEETH TO BRUSH THEM! MUST THAT BIG RED BABOON ALWAYS GET IN MY HAIR IF I HAD ANY HAIR!

DEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL COMES! NOT WILL WE GO WITH HIM!



SHUT UP! A BIG MAN LIKE YOU SCARED! I'M ONLY A LITTLE BOY, AND I'M NOT SCARED! TURN MY HEAT-BODY ON THAT BLOOD OF ICE A PREHISTORIC MAMMOTH IS PRESERVED IN IT!



WE MEET AGAIN, MR. WHO!



YOU'LL MEET THE GREAT MAMMOTH FIRST! LOOK! THE ICE HAS ALMOST MELTED!

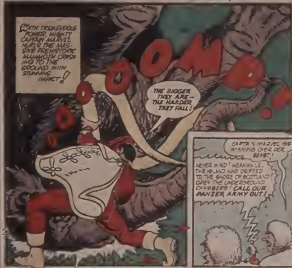
LEFT IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR CENTURIES THE MAMMOTH SHAKES OFF ITS AGE-LONG HIBERNATION UNDER MAMMOTH'S HEAT RAY, AND CHARGES ANGRILY!

WOULD YOU PLAY AROUND WITH THAT BABY FOR A WHILE, CAPTAIN MARVEL?



HEY, HEAT! THE MAMMOTH TRAMPLED CAPTAIN MARVEL FLAT! AT LAST HE'S MET HIS MATCH!





AS THE DRIFTING ISLAND TOUCHES THE SHORE OF SCOTLAND, THE WAITING NAID HORDE SPILLS FORTH, INVADING ENGLISH SOIL!

VORWAERTS!

THIS IS STILL A SURPRISE ATTACK! WE'LL KNOCK OUT SCOTLAND AND THEN SEND FOR 25 IMPROVEMENTS TO ENLARGE THE BEST OF ENGLAND THE ALL-100 METER EXPECTED INVASION AT THIS LATE DATE!
HA, HA, HEE, HO!

HOLY MOLEY! THE VERY DRUMS OF THAT SURGICAL ATTACK MAY MAKE IT SUCCEED! I'VE GOT TO STOP IT, BUT I CAN'T DO IT ALONE!

UP UGLY, GO ON YOUR FEET! I NEED YOU THIS TIME!

RECOVERING THE BEAST THUNDERS AWAY WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL, AS ITS NAID!

WE'LL GO AHEAD HERE AND AROUND THE COUNTRY— SIDE LIKE PAUL REVERE!

THROUGH THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS AND LOWLANDS, 2016, CAPTAIN MARVEL, SPREADING THE CALL TO 2010

TO ARM! TO ARM! THE NAIDS ARE HERE!

HOOT HO! WHERE'S MA SUN?





LATER, AFTER THE MAJIS ARE
ROUTES.....



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different songs. You can play any song you like by ear. It is the greatest of all piano books. It is so simple, so easy, so good, so wonderful, it is yours. It is the greatest of all piano books. It is so simple, so easy, so good, so wonderful, it is yours.

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130 East Ohio, Chicago 11, Ill.

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City State

Zip

Signature

Date

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"I HATE JIM IF
IT WASN'T FOR THOSE
FILTHY BLACKHEADS
OF HIS

"I'LL USE BOB
TO TALK TO
WITH RIGHT
AWAY

"WHY DON'T YOU TRY
VACUTEX FOR THOSE
BLACKHEADS JIM? IT
CERTAINLY HELPED ME

"THANKS BOB,
IT SURE'S
WORTH
TRYING

"JIM DARLING,
HOW NICE AND
CLEAN YOU
LOOK!

"YOU CAN THANK
VACUTEX
FOR THAT
HONEY!



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If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX invention. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

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**UGLY
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**USE
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**THEY'RE
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